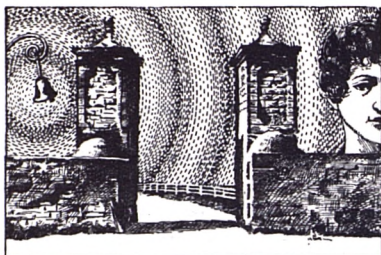


RADIATION FROM A HOT BODY



Relentlessly, but unbeknownst to herself, she tracked a flu and caught it. Grippe followed. There was catarrh. Drugs were indicated. It was almost everything she'd hoped for. The space reserved for flowers on the bedside table was filled with light. The light crossed the room slowly, in contrast to the rush in the next room. The door was just high and wide enough for one week. Then her head cleared. She sneezed once, a sneeze full of nostalgia, and sat up. 